

Children's Department.

FROM THE EDITOR.

Have you read the letter in last week's issue, by Bobby Fox, Ashland, Ohio? It was a little different from others, and a good model to pattern after. We are inclined to believe however that Bobby is a little older than the children who write for the EVANGELIST, so you need not be discouraged, if you cannot write as good a letter as Bobby. You have time to learn, but at all times you should do your best.

Vernie Keller has answered correctly, the story of Joshua. Alta Forney seems to be enjoying the beautiful flowers. That is right. God made them for our enjoyment; they direct our thoughts upward, and helps us to think more and more of God. Can't you tell us something about the different flowers, the ones you like best, etc.?

From Salem, Oregon.

I thought I would write a few lines to the EVANGELIST. It is raining to-day. Most all of the fruit trees are in bloom and I think we will have lots of fruit such as prunes, pears, apples, cherries and straw-berries. I go to school. My teachers name is Mrs. Millard. I like her very much. My papa, mamma, sister and I belong to the Brethren church. I have three sisters and three brothers alive, and one brother dead. I am fourteen years old. My oldest sister and I went over to the Fruitland Sunday-school last Sunday to hear some Easter exercises. I enjoyed myself very much. Brother B. R. Gerhart is the superintendent, and after the exercises he preached a very good Easter sermon. I do love to hear him preach. I will answer Walter Keller's question. What happened to Lot's wife? Lot's wife turned into a pillar of salt. If I see this in print I may write again.

PEARL MAY PARTCH.

From Lanark, Ill.

This is our first letter for the children's column. We thought we would write about our entertainment which took place on March 18. There were forty-two songs and recitations. All the girls sang a song and all the boys sang one. While we were taking up the collection we sang, "I am but a Penny." The collection was \$3.75. We have sixty-eight juniors in our K. C. We meet every Sunday afternoon at three o'clock. We will close by asking a question. How many times is the word girl found in the Bible and where?

PEARL SWORD.

ALA HEPPER.

From Fisher's Hill, Va.

I will now write another letter to the EVANGELIST. Our Sunday-school teacher has us all to learn the Golden Text so we can say it with the book closed. I like that way real well. I will close by asking a question. Who had a coat of many colors? WALTER M. KELLER.

This is my first letter to the EVANGELIST. Papa and mama belong to the Brethren church. Brother Wisman is our pastor. I am visiting uncle George Keller's at Fisher's Hill. I live at Carmel. I am having a nice time down here. I will close by asking a question. Who was the first king of Israel!

VERNIE E. SHIFLETTE.

My cousin from Carmel is visiting us now. We are having a nice time. I will answer the Editor's questions. Jericho was the name of the city. Joshua was the leader. They passed around the city once a day for six days, and on the seventh day they passed around seven times. The story is found in the sixth chapter of Joshua. I will ask some questions. What woman prepared a meal for three angels? Who built the city of Bethlehem? Whose strength was in seven locks of hair?

VERNIE M. KELLER.

From Springdale, Wash.

I have five sisters and three brothers. One sister is married and lives in California. I am staying with my cousin, Henry Judy's. They have two little girls. Their names are Norla and Margie. We are having typical April weather at present. The rain is falling while the sun is shining. There are six kinds of wild flowers in bloom now. After while there will be a great many more varieties. There is no Brethren church here.

ALTA FORNEY.

From Rockwell City, Kans.

This is my first letter for the EVANGELIST. I am nine years old. I went to school every day this term. Our school was out on the third of April. We have five months of school. We have King's Children every Sunday. If this letter does not find its way to the waste basket I may write again.

PEARL EDITH THOMAS.

It is the rarest thing to find that a woman has any difficulty about the sacrifice of Christ. Why is it? Because, says Ian Maclaren, she has been sacrificing herself all the days of her life. Mother, daughter, wife—she is making daily sacrifices that man will never be able to make.—*Exchange*.

THE NAUGHTY FINGERS.

"Mamma," said Bessie, as she was undressing for bed "this finger and this thumb have been naughty to-day."

"Why, what did they do?" asked her mamma.

"They took some raisins from the closet this morning," replied Bessie.

"Did anybody tell them to do it?"

Bessie turned away, as she softly answered: "I did not hear any one."

"Did they eat the raisins?"

"No; they put them in my mouth."

"But you were to blame for taking them. Your fingers had no right to them you know. Now what shall I do to punish this little hand?"

"It was only one finger and my thumb, mamma," Bessie said, beginning to cry.

"They are two little thieves, then. They cannot be trusted, so we must shut them up," said her mother.

Bessie looked very sorry while her mamma found some black cloth, and wound it round the finger, and thumb. It felt very clumsy, but she went to bed and got up in the morning with the finger and thumb still tied up.

"Shall I take this ugly black cloth off now?" Bessie asked, on going to be washed.

Oh, no!" the mother said. "We have no proof yet that they are sorry, they might go right away into the closet again."

"I think that they are sorry," said Bessie.

"But they have not said so," replied her mother.

So Bessie went down to breakfast with the ugly black rags on. She could not eat very much, because her papa looked so queer every time that she used her spoon. Soon after breakfast she ran to her mamma with tears running down her cheeks. "Mamma," she sobbed, "I made my fingers naughty. I'm so sorry! Please forgive me."

And now the black cloth was taken off and the fingers kissed; and Bessie ran away, very happy.—*Examiner*.

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